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The New Deserter

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The New DESERTER.

Pitts Printer Toy and Marble Warehouse
6 st Andrew st 7dials

I AM a young farmer and Johnny is my name,
In Oxfordshire lived when I followed my team
My friends turn'd agaiust me and told me to go.
To seek for a master. which proved my woe!

CHORUS.

Saying alas! and alas! what sad cruelty,
Saying O, the King's duty lies heavy on me,

When I came to the Statutes in grief and despair
Then who should I meet but the serjeant was there,
He tasked me, and invited me, and he did tell me so,
Unto the King's barracks I was forced to go

The first time I deserted I thought myself free
Informed on by my comrades a deserter to be,
I was soon followed after and brought back with speed
I was handcuffed and sheckel'd, heavy ironed indeed,

A court martial, a court-martial, a court martial was
then,
And the sentence they gave me was a hundred and ten
From thence to the guard-house on a straw bed did
From thence to the Halberd's the very next day. (lie

In steps our General with the cane in his hand,
Saying shew me that young man that is at my com-
mand, (him free,
You may loose him from the halberts, you may set
For he will be a deserter until the day he dies

The next time I deserted I thought myself free
Informed on by my sweetheart a deserter to be, (speed
I soon was followed after and was brought back with
I was handcuffed and shackel'd. heavy iron'd indeed,

A court-martial, a court-martial, a court-martial then
And the sentence they gave me it was to be shot, [sat
Up drives then our Duke of York in his coach and six
Saping show me that young man to the halberd's is
fix'd.

He put his hand into his [pocket and [pulled out ten
pounds, (home,
Saying, take this my young man and go yours ways
Saying, take this my young man, and good bye unto
For no more the King's duty lies heavy on thee, (thee

Saying alas, and alas, what sad cruelty,
Saying, no more the King's duty lies heavy on me